



# THE SLAVE SHIP

## A Descriptive Song.

Written, Composed

and Sung by

HENRY RUSSELL.

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# THE SLAVE SHIP.

HENRY RUSSELL.

*ALLEGRO*  
*MODERATO.*

*f*

*rit.*

*al poco*

*rit.*

*p*

*Dim: assai.*

*pp*

2d - 1848 2nd. Boston 8. 16. 42. Loh.

The first gray dawn of the morning was beaming, The bright rays shone

forth the glad spirit of light; The rising sun o'er the ocean was

streaming, And dis-pell'd with his rays the dark shadows of night.

The air, oh how pure, and the morning, how mild, - And the wa-

- ters lay hush'd like a sleep. . . . ing  
*gtr*  
*Dim:*

child.  
*gtr*  
*f*

*gtr*

*gtr* Then

up with the anchor, and let us a-way; Spread the sails, 'tis a

*gtr*

fa-vor-able wind; And long ere the break of the morn-ing, the

*gtr*

break of the morning, We'll leave the coast of old A-fric' be-hind.

*gtr*

Soft-ly,

*p* *pp*

soft .ly, let us a..way!

*Cres.*

Soft .ly, soft .ly, let us a..way!

*mf*

*pp*

*p* *I* *pp*

Gloomily stood the Captain, with his

The first system of the musical score for 'The Slave Ship'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a single note in the left hand. The lyrics 'Gloomily stood the Captain, with his' are written below the vocal line.

arms . . . up on his breast, And his cold brow firmly knit, And his

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'arms . . . up on his breast, And his cold brow firmly knit, And his'. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the first system.

iron lips compress'd:- "Are all well-whipp'd below there?" 'Ay,

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'iron lips compress'd:- "Are all well-whipp'd below there?" 'Ay,'. The piano accompaniment remains consistent.

'ay' the seaman said, Heave up the worthless lubbers, the

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics ''ay' the seaman said, Heave up the worthless lubbers, the'. The piano accompaniment remains consistent.

*Agitato assai.*

dying and the dead! 'Help! oh, help! thou God of christians! Save a mother from despair!

Cru...el white man stole my child-ren - God, of mer...cy, hear my pray'r! I'm

young, and strong, and har...dy; He's a weak and sick...ly boy:

Take me, whip me, chain me, starve me! God of mer...cy, save my boy.



RECIT.

They've kill'd my child! they've kill'd my child! The mother cried, now all is o'er:

Down the savage Captain struck her, Lifeless on the vessel's floor.

*Colla voce.*

MODERATO CON ANIMA.

Old Eng-land, sweet land of the brave and the free, Whose home is the

wa-ters, whose flag sweeps the sea;— Still stretch out thy hand o'er the

The Slave Ship.

ocean's broad wave, Protecting the helpless unfor-tunate slave; And

nations which call themselves free shall re-pent Of the thousands of souls to e-

ter-ni-ty sent. Each who forwards the cause, on the verge of the grave Shall be

*Lento.*  
bless'd by the pray'r of the poor negro slave.

The Slave Ship.